traces where seen."

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

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For the National Era.

THE SNOW AND THE SPARROW.

may be made to it, on the same terms.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

The sparrow's song, on a mora of March. Propped out of the branches low. Where the gray sky poured from her stony arch Her last cold gift of snow.

To the anow in his half-hailt nest 'I'is tisse, high time for my music now,

They bubbled under the branches' weight.

The snow from the singer crept away There are swelling bads on the boughs to day The sparrow sings there still.

> For the National Era THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

A NEW ENGLAND GIRL

BY MARTHA RUSSELL. CHAPTER XII. "All evil, to thy clear, calm eyes,

Was but of transient date; "I'rs not for such, like us, to sit And weep, and love, and wait!

"Who is there? Open the door, and you will have more light." I had risen in the morning, without waiting for the bell, and was groping in the dim light

of my room, which was rather a large closet, that had some time been partitioned off from the next room, for it was very dimly lighted, landing or hall from which I had entered the night before, when I heard the above words. Not thinking them addressed to me, I kept groping about, until the same gentle voice said, "Who is it? Why don't you open the door?

"It is me!" I said, timidly opening the "Not very grammatically answered: but

table near the head of the bed, which the ocing, as she did so-

more light; it must be after daybreak."

hood. It was the face of a girl of twenty-two there was that look of maturity and serene selfso grateful to the eye of an artist, was careless-

No, that quotation is at fault; there was nothing there of the small, regular, delicately curved Greek outlines; it was Roman, ratherbroad, high, and moderately full-such a head as that noble Roman wife might have had, who taught her husband how to die, when falsely condemned, by pressing the dagger into her own heart, as she said, with a smile,

or, our own Saxon mothers-Elizabeth of Thuringia, Gertrude Vanderwort, and the Lady Russell, the Ruchel of the new dispensation of Liberty-whose calm, religious trust and lofty the terrible days of trial, and led him to ex-claim, as they parted for the last time on earth, "Now is the hitterness of death passed!" Her checks were pale and sunken, but her

ily a few seconds, and I neither turned away nor looked down abashed, for I felt that her look did me good. She smiled, and, sad and lonely as I had been a moment before, I could not help returning it, as she said-

"I think we shall be good friends. I suppose you know that you are to be under my

"No, ma'am. But I shall be glad to." Why?" she asked, still smiling.

I feel that I shall." "As much as the wisest of us can

mother mentioned it." I told her, and she said, musingly,

'Zerlina, Zerlina! that does not sound much like New England, but I like it. I am Michal Ellis, and you are to be hands and feet to me while I am to help you with my head, and

heart, too, I hope." " May I begin now? Shall I help you dress?"

the level sunbeams, as they strike the tops of

on the stairs and in the hall several girls passed me, smoothing their hair with uncertain fingers. and yawning as if not yet quite awake, as they thocked on to the long dining-room, on the sill of which I paused timidly. Two or three teachers, for such I judged them to be, by their age and air of authority, had already taken ther places, at intervals, down the sides of the long table. I had searcely time to take in this long table. I had scarcely time to take in this scene, when the bell ceased to ring, and Mrs.

"Ah, good morning, miss," she said. "Young ladies, this is Miss Zerlina Lathrop. Misses Allen and Gay will make room for her at their

name before, but now it pleased me to hear it.

I blushed, and my eyes sunk beneath hers in it seemed, as I have no doubt it was, a proof self-abasement, as she went on, taking one of that Miss Agnes's love and case followed me still. But I had no time for reverie. The thin, dry, somewhat anxious looking person, address one, Lina; but it is not all dark, and it does es, who, as yet, seemed scarcely awake; then most favored-can escape error, and sin, and there came a light tap on the table, every hand wrong, and sorrow. These we know are was folded, and Mrs. Ellis said "grace before transitory—passing away in the presence of meat," in a few brief, earnest words. The food, God's truth—but that good is eternal, blessing of which be it said there was enough, was us even in its memories—and eaten in silence, and the pupils followed the so much wiser to recall that!"

her, for the long room was chilly with the raw

"So I understand. And they say also that

have them here—our pupils are expected to be polite, orderly, and obedient; and such you must prove yourself. You know, you are taken

on peculiar terms?"
"Yes, ma'am."

and decide what studies you had best pursue. Wednesday and Friday are devoted to short ectures by the teachers and a general reviewthen you will be expected to take your place in the school-room. You will also attend prayers every morning, then, return to my daughter's room, where, I understand, you have already

door, for I was not yet quite sure that I was the person addressed.

great improvement to their physical condition if they could sleep a whole year. There were three female resident teachers, beside the Prin-

lows. A small fluid lamp burned upon the the former, who had been engaged to supply capant extinguished with her thin hand, saying, as she did so—

"Please draw back that curtain, and let in always in a fret about something. The drawing master, a German artist, walked out daily from ing I looked into the eyes of one whose memory, even now, is like the presence of an angel, tage, which he had built in the midst of a natchose brief existence here has made all ural grove of chesnuts, walnuts, and nines, about

holy and beautiful things possible to woman, a half mile from the Seminary, which he called the truth were known."

about here once or twice within a few years Mary Sherman, who has been here some years, ly folded round such a head and brow as makes saw him once, and she says he was quite like a Corsair, with such beautiful eyes."

it much, for he is then queerer than ever, and sometimes forgets to scold."

you, you won't like her-she's a disgreeable fidget, always finding fault, and you'll be in her classes, I think."

Ellis," I replied-and seeing the girl's look of surprise, I added, "I am poor, and shall wait on Miss Michal in payment for my board!"

"Well, you are queer, too!" she replied, after a moment's silence. "I don't believe there's another girl here who would have owned "Because—because—I don't know exactly up in that way. I am poor, too—at least, my why"—I said, coloring and stammering, "but guardian says so; but I have never thought of up in that way. I am poor, too-at least, my What is your name? I have forgotten, if my

"Why, Cavendish-that we have been tall

I felt the same peculiar influence of which Sophie May had spoker, every time Miss Mi-chal's clear eyes met mine; "she helped me even by her looks," as does every noble, truthful human countenance—alas! that they should so often be disguised by the dusty warfare of life. my toilette will be quickly made. But you often be disguised by the dusty warfare of life. may open the other blind, dear; I want to see All mytroubles, vexations, passions, and wrongs, as I thought, grew to look so insignificant in

measure the timidity and reserve I had felt in my voice trembled, with passionate excitement.
"And why shouldn't I, Miss Michal! I have

"Even by your own account, you have received end of the table. Miss Thatcher, will you see | mach love and kindness. Why not dwell upon this with equal intensity? Surely it is pleasant-

I blushed, and my eyes sunk beneath hers in

not brighten that, or your temper, to dwell upon the evil. No one-not even the

" No, ma'am."

you are intractable and had tempered."

She seemed to pause for an answer, and with a sinking heart, I said—

"They say so, ma'am."
She stood for a full second looking down, for

She stood for a full second looking down, for she was very tall, into my face, and there was something in her clear, direct look, that gave me courage; and when she asked, "But what do you say?" and I replied. "I would rather you would try me, ma'am!" I knew by the look of her eye that she was pleased, as well as by her words.

"I will," she said. "I think it is a mistake. I do not believe in intractable girls—we do not have them here—our pupils are expected to he

"You will be required to wait on my daughter, Michal Ellis, for the present, and, at her special request, you will study under her supervision, and recite to her. She will examine you,

been, and obey her orders."

she was called, addressed as many consecutive sentences to me. But I had no reason to comolain—she was not a woman of words. Silent irm, and direct, strictly just, I felt that I was cared for equally with the rest, and the poverty that consigned me to the service of Michal E lis was better to me than thousands of gold. It is not necessary for me to describe this school particularly-it was much like others of its class. the next room, for it was very dimly lighted, in some respects superior, as the conscientious-chiefly by means of a glass upper half of a door, opposite to the one which led from the were grumblings at times, among the scholars, for many girls in their teens seem to think it their mission to grumble against teachers and rules, and taken as a class, they are the most exorbitant and unreasonable in their expectations of any people whatever; and the teachers. particularly the under teachers, looked nervous,

and hurried, and care worn, as if it would be a great improvement to their physical condition if they could sleep a whole year. There were three female resident teachers, beside the Principal, who only heard the recitations of some of ing to her, and to feel that I really was capable come forward, and let me see 'me!'"

I advanced into the room and toward the bedside, where some one lay, supported by pil
Stevens and Miss Thatcher, teachers of English, Michal's place on her illness, was always hurried but good natured-ready to overlook every lit

> keeper and man servant. There was, at times, as I learned, from a garrulous schoolmate, a lady, his sister staying with him, who was said to be

most to transparency, toned down by eyes of deep, clear gray, that in the dim dawnlight looked black. She had cast aside her cap, and her long, fine hair, of that pourtail

"Did you ever see the lady?" "Oh, no; I am only here since last spring term, and he keeps her quite shut up, they say, though sometimes they walk in the woods when no one is about, and sometimes she goes off for

"Goes off! I thought you said he kept her "Well, so he does-but she manages to get away, I suppose. I wonder she don't stay away;

'Is he a good teacher?" "Yes; good enough, I suppose—that is, he knows enough; but he is so crotchety, one never knows when he is pleased. He's as full of points as one of his chesnut burrs. We think home. he breakfasts on them occasionally. But there

"I shall not, for I am to recite to Miss Michal

owning it here; but I wouldn't much care if I could have Miss Michal for a teacher. She, somehow, used to help me by her locks. But Thatcher, she's worse than the old Professor!

ing about all this while. Ar'n't you a little bit stupid? and, with this compliment to my mental quickness, the garrulous girl ran away.

the wood yonder; and then you may go back to your room, and put everything in order. You will have ample time before the breakfast bell rings. After breakfast, my mother will tell felt them " she said, musingly, one evening, looking down into my heart, with that serene

nothing else to remember!" I replied, vehe-

"Are you not mistaken, Lina?" she asked.

-and it seems to me

sachers to the school-room as I supposed, for, seachers to seach section to a statistic selection to set their section to set the school-room as I supposed, for search section to set the seach section to set the school-room as I supposed, for search section to set the seach section to set the seach section to set the seach section to set the section to set the school-room, set the section to set the secti

Ollie, and Miss Agnes, and felt completely

She smiled as she read my confused, shamefaced look, and said: "You need not look so distressed, child : we

print of the angel."
"But how can I lorget these wrongs?" I sked. 4 How can I put away the memory of

them?"

"Lina, when you climbed the steep cliff that overhung that clear pond by your old mistress's house, and, leaning over its edge, gazed down into its calm depths, and saw there all those beautiful pictures of cloud and sky, tree and shadow, which you described a few moments since, did you think of the thorns and

briers, the sharp flints, that had torn your dress and flesh by the way?"

"No, ma'am, never—I liked it so much. though I got terribly acratched sometimes—it was only about my dress I cared, for then Mrs. "But even that did not prevent your going

"Then, when we know that before us, it may be but a few steps ahead, there lies another world, where, instead of these shifting outward views, these shows of life, which have well been called the "living visible garment of God," we shall stand in His presence, and all that has been dark and sorrowful or sad to us, will van-In just so many words my place in the family at Oaklawn was decided, and for the next six months, I do not think "onr Principal," as Him—why should we think upon the brambles Him-why should we think upon the brambles

> the little light which lies along our way! Then, all will be light!" She looked for a moment at beautiful Her perus, hanging above the motionless tree-tops in the west; and when she turned her eyes again upon me, I felt the likeness between her face and that star. The light of that land of which she had spoken beamed from them both. I never look upon that star now, without seeming to hear that low, sweet voice, saying—"Good is eternal, blessing us even in its memories!

and briars that beset our footsteps-why darken

emember that, child!" It was so strange that she never once seems Mr. Tyler never overlook d-or that she did not remind me of how grate ul I should be to her

A GLIMPSE OF TI'E ORIENTALS. Wedding i't Tocat.

TOCAT, ASIA N INOR, Jan. 1, 1857. To the Editor of the National Era:

DEAR FRIEND: A "bappy new year" to you also the lecturer on belles lettres, resided in the The wish will be out of date by the time it are aroused, these formerly frivolous and simreaches you; but one car not take pen in hand, less women are changed into active, sympathizing creatures; and, by little and little, they on this first day of the year, without such a greet- win from their husbands and fathers some poryour busy life in the whirl of politics, have you time for a glimpse of the stereotyped Oriental

> a scene as one never chances upon under American skies. Hearing a commotion in our kitchen quarters, after regular hours, we inquired into ian "harsnik" (wedding) was to be celebrated that night, with torch-light procession through our narrow street. So, young men and children, old men and maidens, were on the alert, with bunches of split pine sticks elevated upon long poles, ready to be ignited at the instant of its

> "Lamps and oil" seem to have gone out of vogue since the days of the "wise and foolish virgins." Before we had stationed ourselves to watch the scene, the flashing of torches, the clangor of instruments, and the cry of many voices, "The bridegroom comes!" rent the air, and as suddenly subsided into darkness and silence. Supposing that the display was over, we were about to withdraw, when we were told that this had been only a prelude to the grand procession of the bride, who was now to be scorted from her father's house to her new

prolonged these fifteen minutes into an hour and a half. A bride will be waited for when she chooses, the world over!

Meanwhile, the entire population of the street was standing at the different doors of the highwalled premises, waving extinguished torches, laughing and chatting, with Oriental patience

of delay.
At last, just as our clock struck "the witching hour," the roll of a drum and tooting of wind instruments aroused all to fresh activity. fore the procession turned the corner. nyself, hastily donning our shawls, hurried up hrough a half-ruined wing of our konak (mansion) to the only window which commanded a view of the street, scaling the bats and mice from their revels in the quaintly-pictured halls of the old Pachas. Nost houses in these Turkish cities, you must snow, are so shut in, by mud-colored walls, as to form a world of their

own to the occupants of the harem. flashing like shooting stars everywhere below us, in strange contrast with a calm, half-grown moon overhead. Now the procession drew near, headed by "drum and fife" aforesaid, and by a troop of chanting men, in feg and turban, who kept time to the most mulansholy minor cadence ever heard out of the Celestial Empire.

These Asiatics seem to be spell-bound to few notes of the musical scale, above or below which they can carry beither voice nor instru-ment. A copper water boiler would make quite as appropriate and entivening music for a mar-

riage festival! Behind these came a troop of men bearing torches—the relatives of the newly-married couple. Among these valked the bridegroom himself, doing honor to his bride, as in duty bound, but looking very ill at ease about it. He was marked by a wide scarlet collar, which covered the shoulders of his long, dark, flowing robe; and by a tall candle carried on either side of him. Next Pause 5 troop of native women, swathed in the universal street cosings of this city, (a white all set, enveloping the whole body except the eyes, and looking, of course, like so many pale vis tants from the place of tombs. Full enough if life and glee they were, however; and each ad a glance of curiosity for the unveiled "F ank" ladies who were

peeping down at then.

In their wake rode the bride, seated, à cali-In their wake rode the bride, seated, à califourchon, as the French style it, on a richly-caparisoned horse, guided by two men; she herself being too heavily encumbered with finery to do more than cling blindly to the bridle, and keep her seat. Her sead was surmounted by a shining crown-piece, from which, on all sides, hung a losg, thick lings of heavy glittering timelers, which cultic clines the brillians to the state of the sead was surmounted by a shining crown-piece, from which, on all sides, hung a losg, thick lings of heavy glittering writer says:

I thought of little Ad'line, Uncle Steve, of if she fails. Is not this, by the way, a practical test point where Anderson and Stewart turned back de on her left; she wore a splendid set of diaafter good Miss Beecher's own heart? Unfortu-nately for the activity of the damsel, she has just remained shut up for two long days in a cupboard, it being a sad breach of etiquette to allow herself to be seen during that time, are all alike guilty—readier to recognise the trail and slime of the serpent than the foot-

Behind her still, in the rear of the proce son, came the "mock bride," as a little girl of ten or twelve was styled, wrapped in a richly ermined robe, and perched upon a high horse. She wore a heavy head-dress, but no veil; and looked, poor little thing, as' though she would far rather shut her eyes in sleep than keep them open through this tiresome pageant all night. It was her rôle to watch the bride incessantly, and imitate her every movement and look. and imitate her every movement and look; for what reason, tradition saith not. Torches and trampers went by with chant and wail; the illumination of our street was over; the muezzin's cry from the minaret pealed on the air, and died away; and all but the wedding guests went soundly to sleep. The procession passed on to the house of the bridegroom, (or, rather, that of his father,) there to keep up revelry un-

til day dawn.

Poor bride! It is but the beginning of a long servitude to her. Bartered by her parents to has not presumed to choose a wife for himself. she is taken into his family, generally as a sort of supernumerary servitor. Whenever the mother or sisters in law go to the public bath, Whenever the she must follow to wait upon them, and to kiss the hand of each in turn, at the close of ceremonies. And for years, although living, eating, and sleeping in the same room with them, must she never let her voice rise above a whis per in the hearing of her new parents, espe-cially of the father-in-law. I have met one pe-

culiarly atrenuous for this point of etiquette who had kept it up during eighteen years! Do not suppose that this discipline has any effect in diminishing the vocal powers of the Armenian women. Nature will have her sway; and the loud tones in street and court-yard when beyond the range of those dreaded parental ears, make ample compensation for the forced repression within doors.

Of the women in this city, two years ago, on It was so strange that she never once seemed o remember my birth—that I was "conceived in niquity and born in sin" a circumstance which scold their children, much as elsewhere; the richer sew, gossip, or lounge about on their soft divans, smoking the long pipe, or "narghileh," for her trouble. She ever did not seem to think and ordering their servants or slaves. The dis me anyways different from herself—a minister's daughter—only in my lack of years and expepoor man knows anything about the rights of freeman; and where, as is often the case in Turkish households, the wives and slaves are the same persons. Every man is a despot in his own house, and has full liberty to beat his spouse, as well as children, into compliance with any of his lordly wishes against which they

less women are changed into active, sympaing to friends, whether near or far. Admidst tion of that respect never before dreamed of. Progress is slow, however, and the best-behaved natives smile incredulously when told that in America, when seats are wanting in a public vor, by the way, for which 'tis a pity they ever forget to be thankful!) "As well make them kings at once!" exclaimed one indignant lord

of creation; while another thoughtfully re-marked, "It may do for your Frank women, but it would be the spoiling of ours!" Some Turkish women of a mountain village seeing the respect paid by a travelling missionreats you as though you had a soul!"

they are beginning to learn that they have souls. poor creatures! The angel of sickness has been busy in our midst this past season. Four rainless months fostered miasma and fever; and we, who escaped their attacks, had to combine the cares and duties of nurse, doctor, and watcher, as few in a civilized land can ever be called to do. One precious little lamb was taken to the Good Shepherd's safe fold; and others recovered, only after weeks and months of illness. This part of the country, however, is not in ordinary sea

I cannot close without adding my note condolence, (should I say, rather of congratulation?) to the honorable minority of my countrymen. The first tidings of the failure of ment through all our hearts, still firmly to America. But "sober second thought" gave one.

But "sober second thought" gave much relief. It brought to our minds the progress that the past four years have seen; the brous toilet, or some equally excellent reason, aroused. Will the shadow go back on the dial of Freedom? No, please God! It is hard to wait at best : but one who has waited calmly while darkness rested on the land around, a you have done, knows how to wait while the light is slowly, surely, breaking above. The hour will yet strike. Yours, faithfully, though

A "YARN" ABOUT GUANO .- Although some people may be inclined to doubt the truth of the following yarn, we can bring forward any quaintance says, that when he was in the guano trade, he sailed in a brig which might have been a tender to Noah's ark. On a return trip with a load of guanc, the hatches were left open one night, and a tremendous shower wet the guano in the hold, and produced the most sur-prising effects. The timbers of the vessel grew and sprouted in all directions. Between the decks was a complete bower. The forecastle became an almost impenetrable thicket, and the cabin a beautiful arbor. The rudder post, being made of white oak, grew up into a "live oak" tree, which afforded a grateful shade to

the man at the helm, though he was sometimes annoyed by the acorns rattling upon his tar-paulin hat. The masts, became very imposing with their evergeen foliage, and, strange to re-late, the foretopulast, which had been carried away in a gale, grew out again, and the altitude of all the masts was so much increased as to

render the brig extremely crank. The vessel had boughs on her stern, and the figure head (speaking figuratively) was as full of bows as a dancing master. They were obliged to prune the bowsprit and some of the other spars twice a week. The quarter deck was covered with shrubbery, and the cook's ose resembled a rustic summer house.

Crab apples grew on the pump handle, and a cherry table in the cabin bore fruit. Perhaps the most remarkable circumstance occasion by the stimulating and fertilizing power of the guano was that the cockroaches on came so large that they could get up the anchor and make sail on the brig. One of the owners of the craft facetiously remarked that she went out a full-rigged brig and came back half bark.

in 1855, and that one of the encampments particularly was quite fresh, supposed to have been abandoned a day or two before the Indians saw it, and from the traces it was thought there might have been about ten or twelve men. I could not hear of the exact locality, further han that Anderson and Stewert were within a very short distance of the place where the

Foreign Correspondence of the Era. PARISIAN LIFE. BALL IN THE TUILLERIES Paris, February 11, 1857. To the Editor of the National Era:

I will endeavor to give you a short account of the last Tuilleries ball. You can imagine that those favored by an nvitation to Court are few, in proportion to the great population of the city of Paris, and especially when one considers the number of strangers admitted through the instrumentality of their respective ambassadors.

The English ambassador is least annoyed by demands for invitations; those only who have elebrated Laborde. een presented at their own Court can claim he right to be presented at a foreign Court. The other diplomatic representatives present distinguished personages, or such as they wish paricularly to favor. The Americans are the most fortunate of all strangers in Paris. Our ampassador sends in a list of all those that choose o put down their names, and then he distributes the limited number of invitations sent to him for his countrymen. They run thus: "Par Ordre de L'Empereur, le Grand Cham-

bellau a l'honneur de prevenir Mr. —— qu'il est invite à passer la soirée au Palais des Tu-(Signed) — à 9 heures. One of these much-sought-for documents fell o my lot last week, and it is needless to state that the preparations for such a fete were not small or immaterial. The invitations were for 9 o'clock, P. M. To avoid the inconvenience of waiting in the ranks of the endless number of carriages encountered near the Tuilleries at a later hour, we left home at half-past eight o'clock, and fortunately arrived without much delay at the Pavilion de l'Horloge (the centre building of the old Tuilleries.) After handing our cloaks to the liveried servants in waiting, we ascended the splendid Escalier l'Honneur,

ror. At the head of the stairs we gave up our tickets, and were shown in the ante-chamber communicating with the Salle de la Paix, formerly Salle Louis Philippe. This magnificent hall, generally crowded or

mensions were all the more striking; our time was too limited, however, to allow a close exstatue of Teace, preserve colossal chande-by the city of Paris; but we have bounder each the Salle des Marichaux, which was, per astonishment, already crowded. The brilliant uniforms of the courtiers and gentlemen generally, intermixed with the gay and beautiful dresses of the ladies, many of whom were literally covered with diamonds and rich jewels, gave the whole the appearance of

such occasions, was yet almost vacant; its di-

a bed of flowers agitated by a gentle morning breeze, reflecting the first rays of the sun in the refreshing dew. With some effort, we procured seats; an before the court made its appearance, we had time to examine the unrivalled splendor of this hall. It occupies the two upper stories of the Pavillon de l'Horloge. The windows looking into the court of the Tuilleries reach to the top of the lofty quadrangular ceiling, richly runs a gallery supported by a bold projecting cornice, except opposite the windows, where four colossal cargatides, unconscious of their tedious task, nobly support this fine gallery; and there, at the head of his well-trained orchestra, stood Strauss. The walls are decora ted with the busts of distinguished generals; and the full-length portraits of the twelve Marshals of Napoleon the Great adorn the panels, giv-

ing the tout ensemble a magical aspect. At ten o'clock, all eyes were turned towards the doors leading to the Salle du Trône, where the Emperor first receives the ambassadors They were at last thrown open, and the ambas-sadors with their families preceded the Emperor and the Empress; when the latter ap-proached, the far-famed Strauss band thrilled e audience with the well-known national air Partant pour la Syrie;" their Majesties passed along, returning the respectful saluta-tions of their guests. After they were seated

the master of the ceremonies received orders t When the dancing commenced, we left our seats to visit the Salon Blanc, between the Salle du Tröne and the Salle des Maréchaux, the tapestry of which is, as usual, gold and white; the furniture is gilt, covered with green silk damask and gold. Gard tables were strewn all over it, occupied by the older members of the assembly. Next came the Sallon de Appollon, and then the Salle du Trône, hung with dark red velvet. The throne is surgested by a conorm of the same and the salle du Trône, mounted by a canopy of the same material, the hangings studded with gold bees. The chairs

stand on a semi-circular low platform, behind which is to be seen the Imperial coat-of-arms.

This new throne painfully recalled to mind those that before adorned this room, torn from long will it be before this emblem of sovereignty will share the same fate? No doubt, the very spot I stood upon had more than once been gored with human blood, and much more may yet flow before the French are

ble to govern themselves.

Next comes the Salon Louis XIV; over the mantelpiece stands the portrait of Anne of Austria, when her two sons, Louis XIV and the Duke of Orleans; another painting represents Louis AIV presenting his grandson, Philip, to the grandees of Spain.

A full-length portrait of Louis XIV, placed

between the windows, is considered by this new dynasty worthy to adorn the walls of the palace raised by his ancestors, and near the throne ele- under the walls of Sebastopol. Mr. May is an yated by that monarch to one of the first of the Every inch of this venerable building over helms one with eventful reminiscences, to sad to comment upon on such an occasion. Next and last, is the Salle de Diane, or a dining

room, 176 feet long by 32 broad—a beautiful hall of the time of Louis XIII, where the tables There is nothing like guano, to make grow, and for strict truth and veracity give us an old sailor, when he lays himself out on a big was amusing to see good, honest, Western farmers, in hired embroidered uniforms, much farmers, in hired embroidered uniforms, much too large, or so tight that to move an elbow was has a beautiful white beard, and looks the true

monds, her hair, as usual, loaded with rich flowers, and a diadem of the most sparkling brilliants encircled her head; she also wore three rows of the same, clasped round her alabaster neck. Her dress was of white tulle, with three flounces or puffs on the skirt, fastened up here and there with loops of narrow red vel-

The Emperor wore a general's uniform, and instead of the ugly red inexpressibles, he had white silk stockings and white knee breeches; he strolled about the different rooms with the Duc de Bassano, now and then loitering about the dancers, then returned to the Empress, who was alternately enjoying the sight of a light polka, or of the latest importation from England, the Lancers: the dancers occasionally came so It is a wise measure, and one much to be laud-near to her seat that I feared every moment to ed; although Horace Vernet is not the best see her cheek grazed by some of the floating

The Lancers is an old English dance revived, now greatly in favor; it has quite eclipsed the Quadrille, and is not only the topic of conversation among the younger members of society, but has been found a worthy subject for the writers of news to moralize favorably upon. The dancing masters are most to be congratulated at the revival of this dance. The Empress herself numbers among the pupils of the

At half past twelve, their Majesties took last turn through the rooms, and then went in to supper, followed by the ambassadors. After they retired to their private apartments, there was a general rush to the supper room, where the tables were richly provided with all the delicacies of the known world, suited to the palates of the most refined epicures; luscious wines flowed in abundance, and some drank low and deep to the health of the hospitable Imperial host. I must say for French gentlemen, that they seldom commit excesses, let the profusion be ever so great; and I wish, from the bottom of my heart, I could

say so much for my countrymen. Dancing and card-playing was kept up till three in the morning, and the last thing I heard was the Duc de Cambacéres calling out to the leader of the orchestra, in La Salle de la Paix, " Encore une marche, et ce sera finit. We took the hint, and made our escape, taking a last look of the magnificent hall, quickly de scended the Escalier d'Honneur, stripped of its living statues, to find our way to a comfort-

Paris, February 19, 1857. To the Editor of the National Era: There is so great a dearth of news at prese that I must try to interest you by giving a short

account of the various operas. Besides the Grand Opera, there are three others in Paris, the Italian Opera, the Opera

r composers as well as artists. the school for composers of vocal music, as well as for instrumental music, and one might tion of India, visited Ceylon, ascended the Nile suppose that such an eminent institution, in a to the confines of Nubia, and passed a season the most brilliant talents; strange as it may to the commes of Nums, and passed a season in Egypt. He travelled through Greece on foot, and returned in 1846 to the United States. seem, however, neither distinguished composers nor vocal performers of notoriety have rica; and sailing in the frigate United States, ever sprung from there. The Grand Opera, visited the slave factories from Cape Mount to like all the others, is under the necessity of the River Bonny, and obtained free access to drawing its best artists from whatever country not a tenor of the highest order to of Ahara. most a tenor of the highest order to be Ahama. until the barne in a precarious state in delivering despatches from the President prano voices of great extent; and were it not the Commander in Chief, escorted by the notoor the excellent orchestra, the magnificent rious spy company of the brigand Dominguez; house, the unrivalled scenic department, and the irreproachable ballet, the Grand Opera

would have but small audiences. The Italian Opera is supported almost tirely by strangers and the haute volce. It is of his prisoners, General Torrajon, General fashionable resort, and the toilettes are more brilliant than at the French opera houses. The present troupe is composed of failing voices, except that of Alboni, and the repertoire

almost entirely of pupils of the Conservatoire de Musique, with well-trained voices of a light and most flexible character. The pieces are written for such voices, and the vocalists perform most charmingly, are inimitable in come-Meyerbeer condescended to write one opera for that stage, but the great maestro is too German for such a trivial task ; his Etoile du Nord is neither comic nor tragic, and of very little

It would seem that all the great composers of the present period have exhausted their musical inspirations; and if it were not for Verdi, there would be an entire dearth in the composition of good musical productions. Verdi's are now in vogue, after having been first per-formed, all over the New World. dauntless courage and constancy as ever nerved heroic heart to lofty prowess. Hence, the mag-netic power which he exerted over the compan-The Theatre Lyrique is now rivaling the Oper ions of his enterprise, winning their romantic attachment, and making himself a centre of

Comique; it is less severe in its choice of pieces, and always has a large number of new composers on the repertoire. La reine Topaz is iven some thirty times, and will, beyond a loubt, be sung some hundred times, before al who desire to see it are gratified. Madame Minlao Cavalho, formerly of the Opera Comique, takes the leading parts, and is now playing that of Queen Topaz, with wonderful success. She has a feeble voice, but vocalizes with extraordinary facility, and without an estimate of England's material wealth, as any question of law apparent on the record, the least apparent effort. Some of her notes an estata. Here it is, a most business-like doouare scarcely audible, and yet they are as clear ment, fit to be put into the hands of any lawyer and precise as if produced by an instrument. Some of the passages in the variations of the famous Carnival of Venice, which she introduc-

ed in La reine Topaz, are as exquisitely executed as if produced on the violin by the immortal Paganini himself. But when Madame Dwellin Miolan attempts to sing a pathetic air, her voice is a little shorp, and has not a thrilling note in it. She must, however, be possessed of more than ordinary talent, to have awakened such a Manufactured goods degree of enthusiasm amongst the severe critics

gaged in painting pictures for the next Univer-sal Exhibition of Fine Arts, which will take Waste lands, public place in June next. Mr. May will exhibit a fine picture, representing two Zouaves in the act of relating their Criean exploits to some brave veterans of the Invalids. The picture is well designed and full of life; the principal figures are true portraits of those intrepid fellows who fought so bravely excellent colorist, and a good pupil of the

Mr. Robertson, formerly of the United States

loast Survey, intends to exhibit a large picture,

epresenting Uncle Tom with a Bible on his knees, and Eva leaning on his shoulder, pointing to Heaven. The contrast of the fair complex ion of the child and the black hue of the old man is well managed and admirably harmon-Mr. Kellogg, of Cincinnati, has just finished fine portrait of Judge King, from Philadelphia, in the dress of an Arabian chief. The Judge

nodern French school.

its most successful followers.

The Artist's Home at Fontainebleau is well Poland, 4,200,000; the Grand Duchy of Fin known among the artists and amateurs, for its beautiful collection of original sketches, by America, 71,000. At the accession of the

All artists that spend some time sketching in that famous forest, leave specimens of their pencils, tokens presented to the establishment which has harbored many a celebrated painter. It is worth a trip to Fontainebleau to see these most extraordinary productions of genius.

I was pleased to hear it said, among the Americans in Paris, that Congress has engaged Horace Vernet to paint a picture for the rotunda. colorist, his compositions are full of life and spirit; he is both faithful to nature and history, and a picture from his pencil will be of incal-

culable value to the devolopment of the art of

ished as one of its brightest ornaments, and

painting in the United States.

panion, Baron Loe, of Prussia.

the barracoons of Dahomey.

Gaona, and others, from their fury.

which are before the world.

prepared him for the more arduous responsi

light and encouragement amid the darkest mo-

nents of the forlorn hope in the Arctic seas.

Whatever the scientific results of his perilous

voyages, they are of still higher significance in

the example they have presented of noble, persistent, disinterested, and undismayed manhood.

and mathematician, Herapath, has just made

550,000,000

or land agent in the Kingdom :

Value of oultivated soil

Dwellings, factories, &c.

Agricultural implements, &c.

Horses, cattle, sheep, and other

oreign meachandise paid for

Fisheries, foreign and domestic

Waste lands, public buildings.

churches, chapels, hospitals.

prisons, argenals, forts, mili

tary stores, dockyards, and

That is what we are worth. Not exactly that

CENSUS OF RUSSIA .- The Moniteur de l'Ar-

Alderman Farebrother could, by advertiseing

it in the Times to-morrow, nail a purchase at

Canals, docks, &c. .

Mercantile shipping

Railways

live stock

DR. ELISHA KENT KANE. The telegraphic despatches received on Mon

day leave little room to hope that the death of Dr. Kane has not already taken place. As our eaders are aware, he sailed from England to Havana several weeks since, with a view to the amelioration of his impaired health, and at one Washington, March 7, 1857. time it was announced that there was a fair DRED SCOTT vs. J. F. H. SANDFORD prospect of his recovery. The tidings that have now been received will awaken universal regret. Dr. Kane was a man of whom the coun-

try became more proud with every new revelaon of his character. He was warmly chercourt think it proper to render in this case.

The plaintiff alleged in his declaration that he feeling of almost personal affection was mingled with the profound respect which he everywhere with the defendant was a citizen of the State of New inspired. Gallant, brave, heroic, smitten equally with a love of science and a passion for ad. to make each of these angulators wenture, he possessed the mental force to con-the jurisdiction of the Circuit Court. The vent the dreams of imagination into reality. His defendant denied, by a plea to the jurisdiction, ly with a love of science and a passion for adlate Arctic expedition, of which he has left such a graphic and beautiful record, was but the ulmination of a career which gave early promplaintiff demurred to that plea. The Circuit ise of its subsequent achievements.

Dr. Kane was born in Philadelphia in the Court adjudged the plea insufficient; and the first question for our consideration is, whether

year 1822, and had accordingly just entered the sufficiency of that plea is before this court upon his thirty-fifth year. He received his for judgment upon this writ of error. academic education at the University of Virginia, and graduated as Doctor of Medicine at ginia, and graduated as Doctor of Medicine at the University of Pennsylvania in 1843. Soon Courts, being limited to certain described cases after that date, he entered the U.S. Navy as and controversies, the question whether a par assistant surgeon, and accompanied the first ticular case is within the cognizance of a Cir. American embassy to China. With his native thirst for observing the manners and customs of strange countries, he visited different parts of Strange countries, he visited different parts of China, the Philippines, Ceylon, and the interior of India. He was the first white person who descended into the crater of the Tail of Luzon, accomplishing this enterprise at the hazard of his life. He was suspended by a bambar of the crater of the was suspended by a bambar of the crater of the power, with certain restrictions to establish inferior courts to district the first of the first of the first open and determine it. Whether its determination be final, or subject to review by this appellate court, must depend upon the will of Congress; upon which body the Congress countries. spouse, as well as children, into compliance with any of his lordly wishes against which they may protest.

It is a trite saying, but not the less a true one, that woman can only be what she should be, and stand where she should stand, in the light of Christianity. We have already seen proofs of this, in the gradual amendment of proofs of the proofs of the gradual amendment of proofs of this, in the gradual amendment of proofs of the proofs of the proofs of the gradual amendment of proofs of the proofs of the gradual amendment of proofs of the proofs of the gradual amendment of proofs of the proofs of the proofs of the gradual amendment of proofs of the proofs of the proofs of the gradual amendment of proofs of the proofs of the gradual amendment of proofs of the proofs of the proofs of the gradual amendment of proofs of the p of the Negrito race, and exposed to other hardships, which proved fatal to his travelling com-After this, he traversed a considerable porthe River Bonny, and obtained free access to

case, that the plen to the case was a case, that the plen to the case, on inspection of aufficient plen; that it shows, on inspection of Missouri; that, upon this record, it must appear to this court that the case was not within the judicial power of the United States, as de it was not a suit by a citizen of one State

On the return of peace, he was ordered upon the Coast Survey under Professor Bache, and all benefit of that plea. was thus employed in the Gulf of Mexico, when When that plea was adjudged insufficient the defendant was obliged to answer over. He had no alternative. He could not stop the he volunteered his services to the first Grinnell Expedition, in 1850. He was accepted as senior further progress of the case in the Circuit surgeon and naturalist of the squadron, and en-Court by a writ of error, on which the sufficient tered upon his duties with an enthusiasm, sagacy of his plea to the jurisdiction could be tried city, and power of endurance, which admirably a this court, because the judgment on tha ities of the second expedition, the results of plea was not final, and no writ of error would lie. He was forced to plead to the merits. 1 cannot be true, then, that he waived the benefit In his private character, Dr. Kane displayed of his plea to the jurisdiction by answering over. Waiver includes consent. Here, there a singularly lovely and attractive union of qualities, in striking contrast with the boldness and resolution which impelled him on his career of was no consent. And if the benefit of the plea adventure. The narrative of his expeditions was finally lost, it must be not by any waiver, but because the laws of the United States have presents a delightful illustration of his personal not provided any mode of reviewing the decision traits. In this respect, they possess the charm of unconscious autobiography. His modest simplicity, his refined tastes, his tenderness of of the Circuit Court on such a plea, when that decision is against the defendant. This is not the law. Whether the decision of the Circuit eeling, and his almost feminine sympathies, Court on a plea to the jurisdiction be against are perpetually revealed in connection with as the plaintiff, or against the defendant, the los

> dollars. If the decision be against the plaintiff, and his suit dismissed for want of jurisdiction, the judgment is technically final, and he may at once sue out his writ of error. (Mallan ex. Torrance, 9 Whea., 537.) If the decision be against the defendant, though he must answer over, and wait for a final judgment in the cause, he may then have his writ of error, and touching the jurisdiction. The fact that he pleaded over to the merits, under compulsion can have no effect on his right to object to the jurisdiction. If this were not so, the condition 300,000,000 of the two parties would be grossly unequal. For if a plea to the jurisdiction were ruled against the plaintiff, he could at once take his writ of error, and have the ruling reviewed here: while, if the same plea were ruled against the udgment, but could in no event have the ruling 40,050,000 of the Circuit Court upon the plea reviewed by 40,050,000,000 this court. I know of no ground for saying that the laws of the United States have thus discriminated between the parties to a suit in

It is further objected, that as the judgmen of the Circuit Court was in favor of the defend ant, and the writ of error in this cause was sued out by the plaintiff, the defendant is not in a condition to assign any error in the record, and therefore this court is precluded from con-

nanagement would be required, some judicious there it is. England is worth that to us .- Lon-

will not allow a party to rely on anything as cause for reversing a judgment which was for his advantage. In this, we follow an ancient see gives the following as the result of the rule of the common law. But so careful was census of the Russian Emire, taken by order that law of the preservation of the course of its census of the Russian Emire, taken by order of the Emperor at the time of his accession to throne;

"The total number of the population amounts"

"The total number of the population amounts" out of the question, cocked nats, swords dangled the results of the population amounts over green spectacles, as if it had been brought together for their especial amusement.

After visiting and admiring the pooms thrown open to this large assemblage, we returned to the Salle des Maréchaux, to take a second look the Salle des Maréchaux, to take a second look the Salle des Maréchaux, to take a second look the reversal of a some figures, painted under Couture, indicated the reversal of a second look the real showed the reversal of a second look the reversal of a second lo

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present Parisian school is an excellent one for country parts, 45,000,000; the wandering tribes, landscape painting, and Mr. Cranch is one of 500,000; the inhabitants of the Trans-Caucasian possessions, 1,400,000; the Kingdom of beautiful collection of original sketches, by America, 71,000. At the accession of the painters who have visited the tavern since time Emperor Nicholas, the census then taken only gave a population of 51,000,000. This large increase in the space of 30 years may, however be readily understood, when it is considered that the Russian territory has now an extent of 22,000,000 of square kilometers, (a kilometer is five-eighths of a mile,) and a length of coast of 27,000 kilometers. If the population contin ues to increase in the same proportion, it will by 1900 amount to 100,000,000.

Empire, according to the same document, con

divided into twelve principal races, the mos

numerous of which is the Sclavonian, including

the Russian, properly so-called, the Poles, the Cossacks, and the Servian colonies of the

Dnieper. These populations inhabit the finest

ains one hundred and twelve different peoples,

and the most important provinces of the Em THE CASE OF DRED SCOTT. OPINION OF MR. JUSTICE CURTIS.

In the Supreme Court of the United States, at

Mr. Justice CURTIS. I dissent from the pinion pronounced by the Chief Justice, and om the judgment which the majority of the York. It is not doubted that it was necessary

The part of the judicial power of the United diction of such court. When that question has been raised, the Circuit Court must, in the first ruling any plea in abatement, other than e plea to the jurisdiction of the court. According y, it has been held, from the origin of the court to the present day, that the Circuit Courts have not been made by Congress the final judges of their own jurisdiction in civil cases; and, that when a record comes here upon a writ of error, or appeal, and, on its inspection, it appears to this court that the Circuit Court had not juris diction, its judgment must be reversed, and

and, after getting the better of a detachment of Mexican soldiers, whom they encountered at fined and granted by the Constitution, because Nopaluca, he was forced to combat his companions single-handed, in order to save the lives against a citizen of another State. To this it is answered, first, that the defend ant by pleading over, after the plea to the juris

diction was adjudged insufficient, finally waived

ing party may have any alleged error in law, in

exceeds the sum or value of two thousand

ruling such a plea, examined in this court on

a writ of error, when the matter in controversy

sidering the question whether the Circuit Court

had jurisdiction.

The practice of this court does not require echnical assignment of errors. (See the rule,) Jpon a writ of error, the whole record is open inspection; and if any error be found in it, lotting there must be, and the whole should the judgment is reversed. (Bank of United not be thrown upon the market at once. But States vs. Smith, 11 Whea., 171.) It is true, as a general rule, that the court